



# Tattersall's Club Magazine

*The*  
OFFICIAL ORGAN  
OF  
TATTERSALL'S CLUB  
SYDNEY.

Vol. 19. No. 1. March, 1946.





# SYDNEY ANNUAL EASTER SALES OF BLOODSTOCK

will be held at

**NEWMARKET STABLES, RANDWICK**

as follows :—

## **THOROUGHBRED YEARLINGS**

**TUESDAY, 23rd APRIL, WEDNESDAY, 24th APRIL, and  
FRIDAY, 26th APRIL, 1946.**

The Catalogue includes particulars of 544 high-class yearlings from the leading studs in N.S.W. and Queensland. The largest number of yearlings to be submitted at auction in Australia for some time.

Catalogues on Application.

## **BROOD MARES**

**MONDAY, 29th APRIL, 1946.**

Particulars have already been received of 125 HIGHLY-BRED BROOD MARES, including on account of EXORS. ESTATE OF THE LATE E. J. WATT, DISPERSAL of the BOOMEY STUD, MOLONG, comprising 24 BROOD MARES, some with foals at foot, by Mildura and Gold Rod, and served again by these sires.

Also consignments on account of E. A. HALEY PTY. LTD., TE KOONA STUD, WIMBLEDON, and Mr. O. F. TRIGGS, KYALLA PARK, ORANGE.

## **STALLIONS, UNTRIED STOCK and RACEHORSES IN TRAINING**

**TUESDAY, 30th APRIL, 1946.**

Particulars have already been received of the following :—

**STALLIONS:**—On Account of EXORS. ESTATE OF THE LATE E. J. WATT.

**MILDURA and GOLD ROD**

On Account of VARIOUS OWNERS :

**DOUBLE REMOVE (imp.), SOHO, THEO, KIMBELL,  
PERSONALITY, ACES UP, etc.**

Further Entries Invited.

## **WILLIAM INGLIS & SON PTY. LTD.**

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Established 14th May,  
1858.

# TATTERSALL'S CLUB

157 ELIZABETH STREET  
SYDNEY

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S. E. CHATTERTON.



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A. G. COLLINS

JOHN HICKEY

A. J. MATTHEWS

G. J. C. MOORE

JOHN A. ROLES

F. G. UNDERWOOD



Secretary :

T. T. MANNING.

**T**HIS is a screechy age. More persons than ever believe that they must shout to be heard.

Restraint, reserve are regarded as being relics of an old order. This is so in almost every sphere.

Actresses rarely happen, nowadays. They have been supplanted by "Great Stars". "Snowy" Baker was publicised recently in a Sydney newspaper as "a phenomenal sportsman". But that is not exceptional. "Big talk" is believed to create an impression of authority; and everybody, more or less, is an authority on everything. The ordinary becomes the extraordinary through a battery of words that leaves some of us riddled.

So it is that sportsmen of long associations, and long memories, must blink as they hear, or read, the "greater" guff:—"Patrick greater than Darcy" . . . "Bernborough greater than Phar Lap". Likewise, the "another" twaddle: "Binks another Messenger" . . . "Blanks another Trumper".

A philosopher has said that we should be humble in the presence of ignorance; quite so, but there's a limit to humility—don't you think?

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Vol. 19—No. 1.

March, 1946.



# The Club Man's Diary

## BIRTHDAYS

### MARCH.

4th Roy Hendy	17th P. Nolan
H. L. Lambert	18th H. R. Leeder
5th F. J. Carberry	25th J. Broadbent
6th A. A. Ritchie	26th J. A. Roles
V. C. Bear	M. Frank Albert
10th A. G. Collins	S. Goldberg
11th J. H. E. Nathan	29th Percy Wolf
14th G. W. Savage	31st R. Wootton
15th Ernest Moore	

### APRIL.

5th Norman McLeod	12th C. L. Fader
6th R. W. Evans	22nd J. W. Brecken-
G. E. Nagel	ridge
8th M. V. Gibson	23rd D. Lotherington
10th K. A. Bennett,	24th H. R. McLeod
W. R. Dovey, K.C.	30th P. T. Kavanagh

\* \* \*

## FIVE OF THE BEST

The five gallant sons of Arthur Murray have returned from active service. They are, in order of age:

Flight-Lieutenant Alan ("Algie"), captained a Sunderland in the R.A.A.F., No. 10 Squadron, operating in the Atlantic. He completed 2000 flying hours before going on an instructional tour.

Capt. Len (A.I.F.), 55th ack-ack regiment, stationed in northern areas.

Flying-Officer Jack, captained a Lancaster of the 460 Bomber Squadron, operating over Europe. Awarded D.F.M. after an instructional tour returned to Australia and transferred to Qantas Airways. Now captain of a Liberator on the Sydney-Ceylon run.

Staff-Sgt. Arthur (A.I.F.). Served with 11th Division in the Pacific and took part in the landing at Balikpapan.

Private Keith, 19 (A.I.F.). Served with 26th Battalion (infantry) through the campaign on Bougainville.

Although in many desperate situations, all escaped injury, with the exception of Alan, who was injured in a training crash in Canada. All are now back in civil life.

Arthur himself was amateur champion wrestler in other years.

\* \* \*

Internationally, events have taken the turn predicted here in previous issues; but the kindly light amid the encircling gloom is the continued strength of the Anglo-American alliance. Churchill did not go to

America merely to talk platitudes. That was obvious from the outset.

\* \* \*

A veteran runner of class before this generation of athletes was born, observed Treloar and Nash, junior champions in action, and sighed for his lost youth. Why? Childhood, youth, middle age, old age, provide the procession of life ordained by the Wiser One. The best philosophy is to get the most progressively out of each, and, finally, rest content. As Treloar, Nash and those lads are, so were we; and as we are so will they be in the succession of dead yesterdays and unborn to-morrows. What has changed in us seniors is that we are looking backward where once we looked forward. Time marches on.

\* \* \*

Donald Grant, well and favourably known to members of Tattersall's Club since his election on 23/2/1914, died on February 26 last at the age of 91 years. He was a remarkably active man for his age, and attended race meetings at Randwick, as well as played his regular game of billiards with his mate of many years, W. T. Kerr, until Time called.

\* \* \*

Three paragraphs from Eric Baume (London) to Sydney "Truth":

There will be many Society people absent from the Royal enclosure at Ascot on June 18 and 21, when the Royal austerity race meetings, without grey toppers or vividly-coloured dresses, will be held. The reason is found in a tiny message from St. James' Palace, where the Ascot Office is, "no change is being made in the rules for admission of people to the Royal enclosure." This means that no divorced people can ever attend Ascot in the Royal Enclosure. The ban includes Dukes and much more simple people.

\* \* \*

Many sportsmen wondered why famous jockey, Steve Donoghue, died leaving comparatively little money—£19,514.

Charlie Wood left £60,000, Fred Archer more than £100,000.

Steve's son, Pat, disclosing that his father's estate consisted mostly of bloodstock, said Steve gave away money all his life. He was always putting his hand in his pocket for a needy friend.

"It isn't a bad way to go out," said one of his old racing friends to me. Steve will be remembered for his many acts of kindness and charity.

\* \* \*

From John Bull, without comment: "To us there is no sportsmanship in the decision of the Australian Lawn Tennis Association not to send a team here for Wimbledon this summer—because the strain on the players might lose them the Davis Cup next winter. "We shall probably be beaten at cricket against Australia next winter, but the M.C.C. has not hesitated to agree to a test series. Rightly so. There is much to be said for winning at games, but the game itself is the thing. Australians are so annoyed with the L.T.A. that a fund is being raised to send Dinny Pails, Aussie war-time tennis discovery, to Britain."

\* \* \*

## R.N. APPRECIATION.

From the Wardroom Mess President, H.M.S. Indefatigable: "The wardroom officers H.M.S. Indefatigable, wish to express their sincere appreciation of the honour which has been extended to them during their stay in Sydney in being invited to become honorary members of Tattersall's Club. They also wish to express their gratitude for the kindness and hospitality which they have received from the members in making them feel at home."

From Lieutenant G. K. Embleton, H.M.S. Indefatigable: "It was my own personal good fortune to make friends among several of your members. It was impossible not to make friends, for they are a fine company of men. I send my heartfelt thanks to you, Mr. Hill, to the committee, and to the members. There is not a better run club anywhere. It is my hope that the small crest of the Indefatigable (which we were able to pass to John Hickey) will be placed



in some prominent place in your club so that it will be a reminder to you of time when the ship was in Sydney and, in particular, stand as a small token of our gratitude and esteem for all of you."

The chairman and the committee are pleased to have received such sincere acknowledgment of their hospitality, which they felt great pleasure in extending to kinsmen.

\* \* \*

John Henry Sears—"Jack" to us all—died on March 5 last. He had been a member here since 11/6/1928. For many years he had been a book-maker in Brisbane, but had travelled extensively and had fielded at meetings of the Royal Calcutta Turf Club, and on the rails at Royal Ascot. He is survived by three daughters—Mrs. Lindsay Campbell, Miss Margaret Clare Sears, who was a V.A., and Mrs. Esmond Sexton, who was a Lieutenant in the A.A.W.M.S.

He had seven nephews on Active Service, including Wing-Commander John Sears, D.F.C. and Bar, who had 400 flying hours over enemy territory, Private William Farrell, killed in action at Tobruk, and W.O. Robert James, four years P.O.W. in Singapore.

\* \* \*

Flight's exceptional run of victories in Melbourne has clinched the claim of good judges that she ranked among Australia's greatest racing mares. Sportsmen will be pleased that a real champion came the way of Brian Crowley. None deserved more this gift of fortune.

\* \* \*

Tranquil Star went under to Flight and others, but these defeats do not dim her great record.

\* \* \*

We regret to record the death of Frank Garson on 26/12/45. He was elected a member of this club on 21/4/41.

\* \* \*

High prices being paid for yearlings have caused some of the older generation of owners and race-goers to shrug their shoulders and declare that the buyers "will never get it back". But that has been so always. Values are determined by competition based in greater part on judgment than on a gamble. Time will tell.

We should, however, wish the bidders well. They are, as many see it, assisting the sport and certainly, are stimulating the breeding industry.

\* \* \*

The present boom in sport in the English-speaking countries is a natural aftermath of the war. Sport provides the escape for the stored-up nervous tension accumulated in six harrowing years. The people are determined to have their fling. Wise Governments are not denying them the opportunity, knowing that it is not a permanency, but only a phase.

\* \* \*

On March 18 we lost by death our oldest member in years of life and in years of membership, as well as a link with history which he had helped to write—John Robert Hardie, aged 85 years, father of our fellow members, Ken, Keith and Allan, and venerated here for the contribution he made to sport and sportsmanship by personal example.

Mr. Hardie became a member of Tattersall's Club on May 25, 1884,

and served on earlier committees. He continued to come among us even when age had commenced to impose its penalties, and no one was more welcome. Veterans and younger members were proud to point to him and say: "That's John Hardie. He has been with us since '82."

Mr. Hardie owned and raced many horses, best known to the public having been Roxburgh.

\* \* \*

The Lancashire Soccer calamity provided yet another example of the disastrous undermining of discipline which may be traced to the evils of war. It is a mistake to believe that peace has restored normalcy among the people; even among the best-disciplined people, as the British are fundamentally. One time a single policeman could have held up a podgy hand and stopped the rush. That time will come again, but the passions provoked by war will not die so suddenly as many expect. It will prove a slow process.

## Ups and Downs in Abundance

Periodically racing over fences in England provides some extraordinary incidents, of which a fence-to-fence description of a steeplechase at Windsor on Boxing Day has more than its share of high-lights and low-downs.

Three runners comprised the cast of a comedy which provided more laughs than a picture short.

All the three horses fell, two were remounted, one of which refused, and the other managed to complete the course and win.

The race is described as follows:

1.30: Off.

1.31: Sandown (favourite at 5 to 4 on) has fallen at the first fence and is out of the race. His jockey sent to hospital.

1.32: Roman Law (outsider at 5 to 1) fell into the water jump.

1.33: Roman Law has been remounted, and has caught up with Never Mind II.

1.34: Never Mind II. (second favourite at 2 to 1) refused four fences from the finish.

1.34: Roman Law has refused at the same fence.

1.35: Both horses are making repeated attempts to negotiate the fence.

1.36: The rider of Never Mind II. has given it up, and is cantering back to the paddock.

1.37: Roman Law also has had enough.

1.38: Never Mind II. has been sent back to try again.

1.39: Never Mind II. has cleared the fourth fence and is going well.

1.40: Never Mind II. has fallen two fences from home.

1.41: Never Mind II. has been remounted and cleared the last fence.

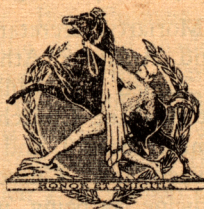
1.42: Never Mind II. won. Only one finished.

The race was the Athens Selling Steeplechase over two miles, and it is doubtful if there has ever been a more farcical exhibition on an English racecourse.

The crowd went on to the course to see the fun, until an announcement over the loud speaker told them, "Please keep the track clear, as the race has not yet been abandoned".

The actual time for the race was 11 min. 28 sec., which is probably a record for a two miles event.





## TATTERSALL'S CLUB

157 ELIZABETH STREET,  
SYDNEY.

**NOTICE** is hereby given that the **Annual General Meeting of the Members** will be held in the Club Room on **Wednesday, 8th May, 1946, at 8 o'clock p.m.**

### **BUSINESS :**

- (a) **To confirm Minutes of Annual General Meeting of Members held on the 9th May, 1945, and Special General Meeting of Members held on the 18th March, 1946.**

- (b) **To adopt the Annual Report, Profit and Loss Account, Balance Sheet and accompanying Statements for the year ended 28th February, 1946.**

- (c) **To elect a Chairman.**

Mr. W. W. Hill retires in accordance with the Rules, but does not offer himself for re-election.

- (d) **To elect a Treasurer.**

Mr. S. E. Chatterton retires in accordance with the Rules, but does not offer himself for re-election, as he has intimated that he will be a candidate for the vacancy in the office of Chairman.

- (e) **To elect Four Members to serve on the Committee for Two Years.**

Messrs. G. Chiene, A. J. Matthews, G. J. C. Moore and J. A. Roles are the retiring Members of the Committee, all of whom are eligible for re-election and offer themselves accordingly.

- (f) **To elect an Auditor or Auditors.**

Messrs. Horley & Horley and Starkey & Starkey retire, and offer themselves for re-election.

- (g) **To transact any other business that may be brought before the Meeting in accordance with the Rules of the Club.**

N.B.—Nominations for the office of Chairman, Treasurer, or Member of Committee, signed by two Members, and with the written consent of the Nominee endorsed thereon, will be received by the Secretary up to 5 p.m. on 16th April, 1946.

Nominations for Auditors must be lodged not later than 12 noon, 29th April, 1946.

25th March, 1946.

T. T. MANNING,  
Secretary.



# Yearling Luck and Lottery

## Big Catalogue this Year

Well over 500 yearlings will be submitted at auction by Messrs. William Inglis and Son Pty. at the Easter Sales, not a record but on the way back to the best times.

Most interesting feature of the catalogue again, is the large number of breeders.

Since the outbreak of war interest in thoroughbred breeding has increased enormously and while the big studs continue to send in their full quota the majority of the enthusiasts have one or two yearling colts or fillies for sale.

As usual the sales extend over three days and fill in between racing at Randwick on Easter Monday and on Saturday.

In general there are few new sires but some very attractively-bred youngsters. Some close relations to high-grade gallopers are included, and buyers will have a wide range of class and type.

Eighty three sires are represented in this catalogue, a feature being the growing percentage of locally-bred horses.

As in recent years the Australian-bred sire has been holding his own the success of the sale of this class of stock is assured.

Yearling sales this year in New Zealand and in Victoria have shown a maintenance of the high range of prices. From indications this state of affairs will persist in Sydney.

Bloodstock sales overseas have been on the same high standard.

For those who intend to drop into the yearling lottery there is always the lure of the bargain. Gloaming and Flight were the most notable instances of cheap lots of recent years and both have made turf history.

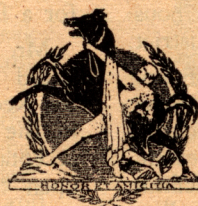
Already visitors to the boxes housing the yearlings have been plentiful and discussions keen. There is no more prolific subject of conversation where Australians foregather.

Differences will be only half-settled when the auctioneer's hammer drops on Lots 1 to 544 in the three days following Easter Monday. The arguments will be re-opened

when the horses begin to appear on the racecourse a few months later.

And they will continue on until the same horses disappear from the racing scene.

Even in the days of retrospect, the racehorse who was a yearling and has been retired after years of honourable mention—or otherwise—still is a subject for good conversation.



## TATTERSALL'S CLUB

157 Elizabeth Street,  
Sydney.

25th March, 1946.

Notice is hereby given that a Special Meeting of the Members will be held in the Club Room on Wednesday, 8th May, 1946, at the conclusion of the Annual General Meeting of the Members, for the purpose of electing a member to fill the casual vacancy on the Committee caused by the resignation of Mr. John Hickey.

Mr. Hickey has intimated that he will be a candidate for the vacancy in the office of Treasurer.

Nominations to the vacant office, signed by two members, and with the written consent of the Nominee endorsed thereon, will be received by the Secretary up to 5 p.m. on 16th April, 1946.

By Order of the Committee,

T. T. MANNING,

Secretary.



# Racing Problems

## Follow Common Plan

Exception is being taken, even in England, to the early entries for classic events, two and three years ahead.

Almost the remarks at the meeting of Racehorse Owners' Association could have been in Australia, except that the principal speakers were the president, Lord Fitzwilliam, and vice-president, Sir Malcolm Macalpine.

It had been suggested to the Jockey Club that the Association should act as a liaison between owners and the Jockey Club.

It was urged that owners should not have to incur the expense of entering horses for races which were not due to take place for two or three years.

Lord Fitzwilliam said that the Racehorse Owners' Association was not confined to owners under Jockey Club Rules, but extended also to

owners under National Hunt Rules.

Sir Malcolm McAlpine, vice-president, said there could be no return to pre-war conditions in racing. It cost an owner £500 a year before the war to keep a horse in training, and the average return was £125.

### Bigger Prize Money.

With incomes now practically limited to £5,000 a year, people had to cut their expenses, and the first thing an owner did was to look at his racing accounts.

The only way he could make up the difference between expenditure and revenue was by bigger prize money on the racecourse. At present the totalisator could not give more money to racing, but if the racecourses were made as attractive as the greyhound tracks, more people would attend and the totalisator would make more profit.

There was a grave danger, said Sir Malcolm, that before the racecourses could be reconstructed many of the best horses would have left the country.

The Government were unable at present to sanction the rebuilding of courses, so he was of the opinion that work should be concentrated on a few good courses, such as Ascot, and racing held on those courses. A great number of metropolitan courses was unnecessary.

## RACING BY NIGHT

Experiments for determining the best methods of illuminating tracks for night racing are being conducted at Bay Meadows. Portland Meadows, the proposed new track at Portland, Ore., U.S.A., will be used entirely for night racing, it is reported, and the Bay Meadows experiments are being conducted under the direction of William P. Kyne, general manager of the California track, who will be associated with the Oregon venture.



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# BILLIARDS AND SNOOKER

Referee Has Power to Make His Own Rules . . . No Player Must be Allowed to Benefit by His Own Misdeeds . . . Turning Back the Pages to Great-Grandpa's Day . . . What is the Centre of a Billiard Ball?

A most unusual snooker problem cropped up in England recently in one of the professional championship games. It required quick thinking on the part of the referee.

Two red balls were on the table and the striker potted one and went in-off with the same stroke.

As all snooker players know, in such cases the potted red does not come up as is the case with colours after a foul shot.

The last red ball was placed as shown but touching the black (open ball) which was hanging right on the lip of the pocket.

To illustrate the position better, the cue and cue-ball have been brought into closer range.

It is obvious to even the veriest novice that the merest tap on the ON ball will cause the black to fall into the pocket and mean seven points penalty to the striker.

All that means that the previous player would benefit by his own misdeed and that, according to the rules, must never be permitted to happen.

What then? There is a rule which very few seem to know about that the referee shall of his own accord make his own rule to govern any unusual or unfair situation which may arise to the detriment of the innocent.

That rule was made to apply in the case under review and the referee declared both balls "red" with the proviso that if the two balls went in the pocket it would count one point and the black ball would be re-spotted.

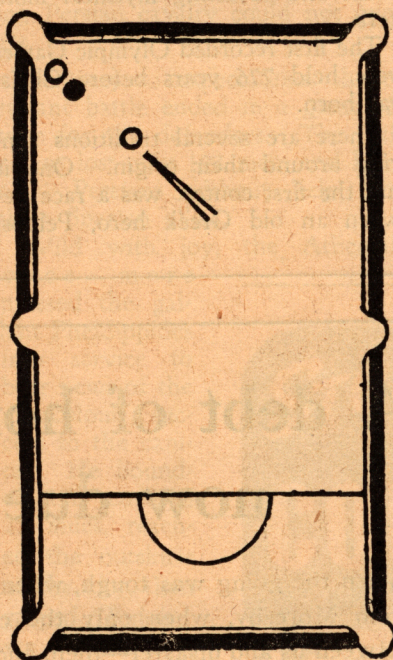
Viewed from any angle the decision will appeal as being fair to a degree. Players should not want anything else—even in a title game.

Naturally, the striker would be subject to the usual penalty if his cue-ball also careered into that or any other pocket.

## Odd Bits from Here and There.

Delving into old files we find that:—

- In 1845 there was no standard size for balls, but they were usually two inches in diameter and the pockets had a three-inch opening.
- In the 19th century scoring boards only went up to 24. In those



days any score only meant one point to the striker, and games ranged from ten to twenty-four up.

- Chalk was used in the days when cues had no tips.
- Many years ago two temperamental Frenchmen had a tiff over a game of billiards and decided to settle the argument in a duel with pistols. At the funeral of the loser the winner reckoned his aim produced the best shot ever!
- In 1910 Eric Pretty, eighteen years of age, of Oxford, and Charles Bain, Hampstead, played billiards for 25 consecutive hours,

for a bet. Final scores were 5,190-4,935 in favour of the first-named.

- Here's an old rule dated 1730: "He that retains the end of his adversary's stick when playing loses one."

Evidently they used to cheat a bit in those bad old days. Here's another of the quaint variety:

- "No persons are allowed to smoke or quarrel in a billiard room." Has this ever struck you?

- A billiard ball has no definite centre. No matter where you make contact with the cue-tip it must be on the centre of the ball.

That last bit is, of course, logical and undebatable, but it does not work out quite that way in actual practice.

When a good player advises a novice to strike "dead centre" he means the centre of the full face of the ball at which the striker is looking.

Actually that is one of the hardest things to do with the cue and once mastered the cueist is well on the way to bigger and better breaks.

If there are any doubts about it being hard, let the person have a go at firing up the table from baulk and bring the ball back in a perfectly straight line.

Ability to do this will mean a short mark for the player in any tournament he may enter.

## BY CAMERA EYE

During the 1945 racing season there were 353 dead heats in American racing, including 109 for first, 98 for second, 83 for third and 63 for fourth. A triple dead heat for first occurred at Wheeling Downs on October 3 when Second Thought, Idle Knight and Palkin hit the wire simultaneously. The oddest head heat occurred at Jamaica on November 8, when Pindus and Omamax tied for first and Petrol Point and Oatmeal deadlocked for third. They were the only horses in the race.



# Laurel Wreaths Only Reward for Ancient Olympic Athletes

(By a Special Correspondent in the "Daily Mirror.")

**A**MONG world athletic bodies a fierce controversy is raging concerning the future of the Olympic Games. Some believe that the spirit exhibited by some countries—notably pre-war Nazi Germany and present-day Russia, with her cynical professionalism in sport—is so contrary to the spirit of the traditional Olympiad, that it would be better if they were abandoned. In the days of the Greeks the Games were truly amateur, the sole prize being a simple wreath of dark green laurel leaves.

Olympia, traditional scene of the Olympic Games of the ancient, is in western Peloponnes, on the north bank of the River Alpheus. To-day you can wander through the ruins of some of the age-old scenes of the ancient contests.

Even before the Games were begun, it is believed, Olympia was a place of temples and of pilgrimage for the faithful. The old Greeks were Polytheists, they worshipped many gods.

Olympia and other famous places of worship were ornate with colonnades and altars, and gold and ivory and marble statues and monuments. They had richly tessellated floors, terra cotta supplementary stonework, and pictures of gods fighting with giants and revolting mythical monsters.

The first recorded Olympic Games were held 776 years before Christ was born.

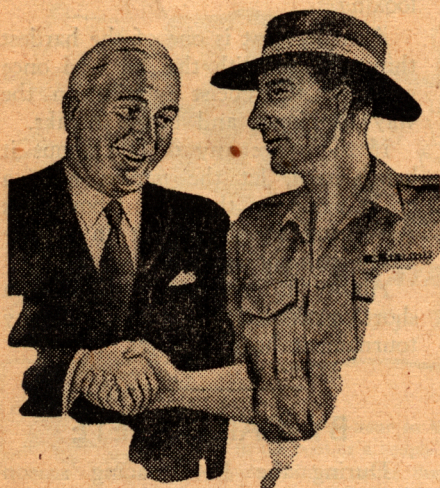
There are several traditions centring around their origin. One is that the first contest was a race between an old Greek hero, Pelops,

and Oenomaus. Oenomaus used to challenge suitors of his daughter Hippodameia to race and then slay them.

However, whatever their origin, they were closely allied with religious ritual, and were strictly amateur in every way. After the Games became established the Greeks took to measuring time by their occurrence.

At Olympiad, in Greek chronology, was a period of four years, reckoned from the celebration of one Olympic Games to the next, beginning in 776 B.C. and ending A.D. 394.

At first the Games were more or less a local affair, but long before the overthrow of Pisa by Sparta and Elis (about 572 B.C.) they had assumed a national character.



## A debt of honour— now due for payment

When the going was tough, when the Japs were less than 40 miles from Moresby, when only the courage of our servicemen stood between us and disaster—then, and throughout the war, we incurred a debt which money alone can never repay.

But our money can discharge at least part of the debt—it can provide the fresh start in life, the medical care, the training and opportunities, the pensions earned by valour—the **material** benefits we owe and will gladly pay.

Do this by investing to the fullest extent in the **Security Loan . . .** for rehabilitation.

**"SECURE THEIR FUTURE AND YOURS"**

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# Security Loan

### FACTS ABOUT THE £70,000,000 SECURITY LOAN

Bonds for £10, £50, £100, £500 and £1,000, or Inscribed Stock, may be purchased for cash or by instalments through any Bank, Savings Bank, Money Order Post Office or Stockbroker. Interest is payable each six months, at 3½% per annum for 12 years or 2% per annum for 3 years.



Previously contests of the Spartan type—brawn and endurance especially with regard to war—had been predominant, but now a variety of sports quite divorced from military training and physical endurance, were added.

As early as the 25th Olympiad four-horse chariot racing was begun, and entries poured in from all over Greece, for this was one of the most exciting sports known to the ancients.

Horse-racing was next added—that's where we get the word "Hippodrome," from the Greek words for horse and to run. (The Australian emu's name is Dromaeus—a runner.)

As time went on many non-military sports were introduced. Wrestling and boxing were combined in what they called the "Pancration," and leaping, quoit-throwing, javelin-throwing and running in what we still call the Pentathlon.

The word "Stadium" also comes to us from those ancient days. The Stadium was chosen because of the natural curve of the slopes—it was perhaps a kind of ancient Hollywood bowl, except that sports, not music, was the entertainment.

Yet another word that has survived is "Gymnasium." The original Gymnasium built by the Greeks was a building of lovely Doric colonnades, and Corinthian doorways 220 yards long, which was used by athletes training on wet days and for the last month before the Games.

The Games themselves were taken very seriously, perhaps almost religiously. Candidates were tested before they were allowed to compete, and they were expected to spend a training period of ten months near Olympia.

Everybody is familiar with the famous race of endurance, the Marathon. It was a famous Olympiad competitor, Pheidippides, who ran the great races against time before and after the historic Battle of Marathon in the year 490 B.C.

Legend says that news reached Athens that King Darius of Persia was crossing the Aegean Sea to conquer the Greek States. Pheidippides was sent to enlist the aid of the warlike Spartans.

For two days and two nights the runner travelled, swimming the swift rivers and climbing the high mountain passes in his path. Then he returned to Athens, bearing the news that the Spartan warriors would set out with the full moon.

Meanwhile the Persian advance guard had landed at Marathon, about 26 miles from Athens. The Athenians, including Pheidippides, marched towards Marathon to meet the enemy.

The Athenians were armed with long swords and heavy shields. They were commanded by a master strategist Miltiades, who knew the ground and entrenched his 9000 Athenians and 1000 Plataens high in a mountain pass, where the dashing Persian cavalry could not operate.

Contrary to expectations, the resultant battle ended in a great victory for the defenders. The Athenians lost only 192 men, and killed 6400 Persians without help from their Spartan allies.

Wild with joy, the Athenians once more pressed the gallant Pheidippides into service to bear news of the miraculous success to the capital. He bounded off, covered 22 miles, reached the outskirts of the city, then gasped, "Rejoice, we conquer!" and fell dead.

The story of his run passed into the immortal legends of the Greek people, and when the ancient Olympiad was revived in 1896 a Marathon race was included in the programme.

Most appropriately, it was won by a Greek peasant

sant named Loues. He covered the full course, further than the original Pheidippides, in 2 hours 55 minutes 20 seconds.

Scenes of Greek enthusiasm that day will live in the annals of sport. To the Greeks the victory signalled a return to the great days of centuries before. As Loues passed the post, women, poor and wealthy, tore off their jewels and showered the runner. A hotel proprietor gave the peasant an order for 365 free meals. Even a humble urchin pressed forward, offering to black his boots for life.

Later, in the memorable Olympic marathon run at the 1908 Games in London, the 2000-year-old tragedy of Pheidippides was nearly repeated.

The race was run from Windsor Castle to Shepherd's Bush, a suburb of London. Dorando Pietri, a 23-year-old waiter representing Italy, set up a tremendous pace at the start which, with the excessively hot weather, was responsible for the

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exhausted condition of the place-getters. Many of the 75 competitors collapsed during the race.

Pietri abating his pace to a crawl, but still with a commanding lead, finally collapsed at the entrance of the stadium. First aid was given, and he gamely rose again to totter around the track. Fifty yards further on he collapsed again, but was once more helped to his feet. Then he fell a third time and was almost carried past the post by sympathetic spectators.

Strong protests were lodged by the second and third runners, J. J. Hayes, of the United States, and C. Hefferon, of South Africa. Pietri, who could not have reached the tape without assistance, was disqualified. Her Majesty, Queen Alexandra of England, however, presented the plucky little Italian with a gold cup.

As long as ancient Greece lasted, the Games retained their tremendous significance in Hellenic life. They

taught that the body of man has a glory as well as his intellect and spirit, that body and mind alike should be trained and disciplined, and that it was by the harmonious discipline of both that man could best serve Zeus, or God.

It is perhaps significant that the Games actually survived the overthrow of the Greeks. In the Macedonian and Roman ages the temples and Games of Olympia still interpreted the ideal that Greece had established when she was free.

But gradually, as the centuries rolled on, the Games became less important. The list of Olympian victors closes with the name of an Armenian Varastad, about 393 A.D. This, in terms of Olympic reckoning, was in the first year of the 293rd Olympiad.

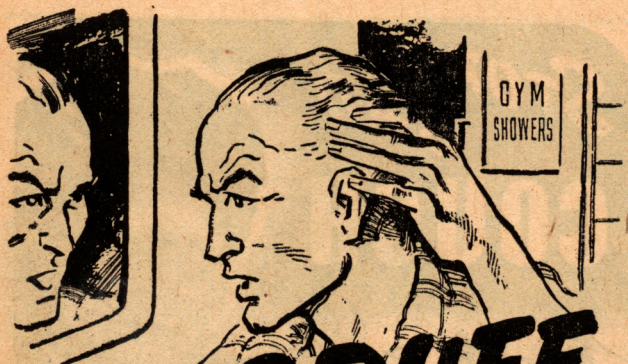
By the fifth century A.D., desolation had overtaken the old site of the Games. The glorious statue of the Olympian god was carried to

Constantinople, and it perished in a great fire in 476 A.D. The great Temple of Zeus was torn down, either by the savage Goths or by Christian zealots, in the reign of Theodosius II., between 402 and 450 A.D.

Soon there was little more than legend, stark, ghostly columns and piles of rubble to tell the story of Olympia.

The modern revival of the Olympic Games is due to a French aristocrat, Baron Pierre de Coubetin, who in 1894 addressed a circular to the governing bodies of sport throughout the world.

He wrote: "Before all things, it is necessary that we should preserve in sport those characteristics of nobility and chivalry which have distinguished it in the past, so that it may continue the same part in the education of the people of to-day as it played so admirably in the days of ancient Greece."



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# WHO GOES OUR WAY ?

## Problems Must Be Solved

Anglo-American friendship and understanding are the great necessities of the day, yet contemporary writers are becoming arrant pessimists.

Maybe there are faults all round

In New York recently were published two items which, read together, could be construed into something hopeful.

From the "New York Times," but written in Oxford, England, came this:—

Two of the world's mightiest institutions came face to face for the first time early last October. They looked each other over suspiciously for a while, and then, somewhat surprised, found that they liked each other very much. One institution was England's Oxford University; the other, the American GI.

The GI's, 162 strong, from every branch and all ranks of the Army, are attending Oxford under the TWCA (Training Within Civilian Agencies) plan of the Army Education Programme. Courses run for eight weeks, one Oxford term.

While at Oxford the GI student is almost completely divorced from the Army. He is subject to all the rules and regulations, as well as privileges, of the ordinary Oxford undergraduate. For lectures, tutorial sessions and Hall (evening meal) he must wear the traditional black Oxford gown. He must be in his rooms by midnight or pay a £1 (4 dol.) fine and receive a stern reprimand from his college headmaster. There is one other alternative—scaling the twelve-foot spiked walls surrounding the colleges.

Upon arrival in Oxford the GI student is assigned to one of the colleges which make up the university. Then he is taken to his lodgings—two rather austere rooms but furnished with the ever-present gas heater and the ubiquitous tea table. Getting up in the morning is wonderful. At 7.15 the students' hall scout (a sort of combined gentleman's gentleman, bellhop, and superintendent) knocks on the door, enters the

room with a cheery "Good morning, sir, lovely morning" (even when it's raining), and draws the window curtains. One pfc was sold on the Oxford system then and there. "When I heard that 'sir,' I knew I was in the place I wanted to be."

Oxford students gain their education from five related sources: subject tutors, lectures, books, clubs and the community life of the halls. The subject tutor is the student's personal teacher. It is he who assigns the lectures which the student is to attend, the books he is to read and the essays he is to write. The subject tutor generally spends a minimum of one hour weekly in private conference with the student. Although each student has only one subject tutor and reads only one subject during a term, he may attend any of the lectures given in the university and so gain an insight into other fields. Each student also has a "moral tutor".

It is in the community life of the halls that Oxford differs most widely from other universities. The living halls are so set up as to make it almost inevitable that students become acquainted and congregate in one another's rooms for tea, talk and companionship. It is over a cup of tea or a bottle of beer in a sitting room that the American and British students are discovering that they are pretty much the same kind of people, with the same hopes, interests and desires, and that the average Oxford student bears no more resemblance to his cinema counterpart than the GI to his.

Then in another publication, exploring the slump from the high relations of wartime an attempt is made to sum up and itemise the troubles, which go this way:—

*Britons make the following assumptions about Americans:*

(1) That they are two-faced in criticising Britain's treatment of India while they demand Pacific bases and mistreat Negroes.

(2) That the U.S. Government, with all its peculiarities, is better than lawless Americans deserve.

(3) That Americans are hard drivers who know how to mass produce efficiently.

(4) That Americans think of their foreign trade, from bananas to Old Masters, merely as an addition to their abundance.

(5) That America may either go isolationist again or try a thinly disguised imperialism.

(6) That Americans still do not fully realise their world responsibilities.

(7) That Americans think Britain should be grateful to them for saving it from the Axis.

(8) That the American passion for getting a thing done fast often means it is done badly.

(9) That faddism and commercial publicity put Americans at the mercy of everyone from plumbers to psychoanalysts.

(10) That American women know how to dress, but also how to wear the family pants.

(11) That the only American culture is movies.

(12) That Americans overstate because they are unsure of themselves.

(13) That America has more of a class system than it realises, especially in economic inequalities.

(14) That Americans concentrate unfairly on the seamy side of English history.

(15) That Americans hate privacy but are marvellously hospitable.

(16) That Americans chase the almighty dollar.

(17) That Americans are not conscious of their own noise.

(18) That Americans want schools to give as many people as possible roughly the same education.

(19) That Americans were good partners in war.

(20) That Anglo-American co-operation cannot by itself insure the peace, but is an essential first step.

*Americans make the following assumptions about Britons:*

(1) That they are hypocrites in talking about democracy while they operate an Empire in which democracy has little reality.

(2) That the British people are basically decent, but that the British Government is perfidious, and no kidding.

(3) That lack of enterprise is responsible for the low productivity that hobbles British Industry.

(4) That the British slogan "Export or Die" is a way of making other countries pay for Britain's inadequate natural resources.

(5) That Britain, going downhill since Victoria, is now internationalist only in self-defence.

(6) That Britons do not quite realise the extent of their national decline.



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(7) That Britons think America should be grateful to them for keeping a world to be saved.

(8) That the British are far too leisurely and are often content to muddle through.

(9) That the British are so obsessed by reverence for the past that the necessity of change gets only lip service.

(10) That British women dress as dully as they cook, and let their menfolk dominate them.

(11) That the only British perfume is lavender.

(12) That Britons understate because they are so complacent.

(13) That Britain has more of a class system than it admits, even under a Labour Government.

(14) That Britons knew little and until lately cared less about U.S. history.

(15) That British hospitality is fine when you get it—but damn hard to get.

(16) That Britons cling too tightly to the precious pence.

(17) That Britons are not conscious of criticism from others.

(18) That Britons look on schools as a selective rather than as an equalising force.

(19) That Britons were good partners in war.

(20) That if peacetime understanding with the British cannot be reached, world co-operation will be impossible.

## Would You Like a Ride? Various Breeds of Russian Horses

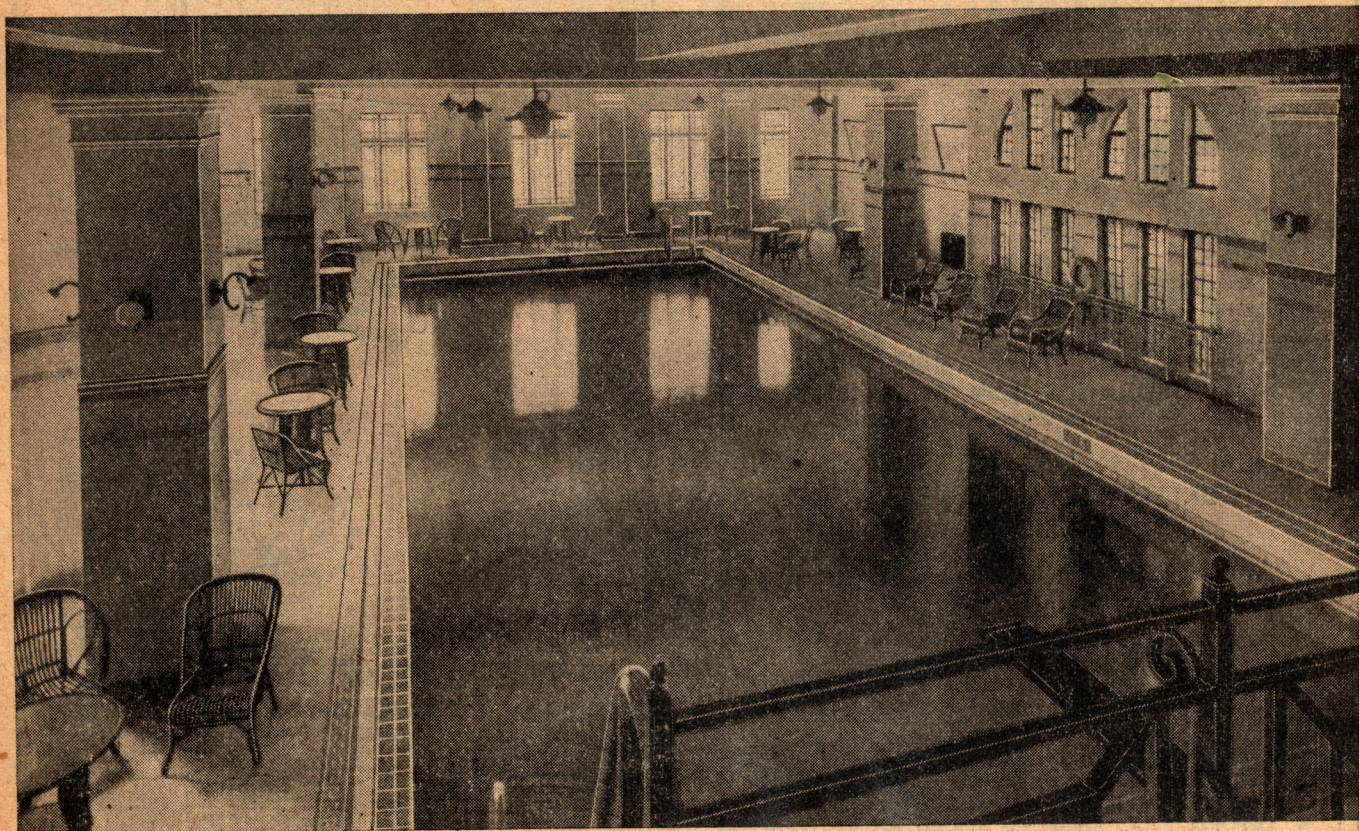
Would you like to make a real old-fashioned tour of Russia on horseback? Here are some different breeds of horses you would have to use in different zones.

There are as many different breeds of horses as races of humans in the U.S.S.R.

Suppose you started out in the Caucasus. You would need a powerful, sure-footed animal, one not afraid of the thunder of waterfalls and torrents—one that could put on a good sprint in case you came across a bear or leopard. The famous Kabardinian breed is at your service, writes John Evans in "Horse and Hound." They have a massive grace which is entirely their own. Lermontov, Russia's greatest romantic poet, has left us the story of a young tribesman who slowly pined away for possession of one such horse until he

got the idea of exchanging his sister for it!

Over the sands of Central Asia your mount would be one of the Turkmenian breeds, which can easily cover the great distances between oases. But for the Steppes of Central Asia your best choice would be the Adayev horse—a clumsy, commonplace looking animal, but he can cover 100 kilometres in four hours. His stomach looks swollen, but that is where he keeps his stamina. A similar breed is the hardy Kazakh horse, who lives through the winter in the open air, digging in the snow with his hoofs for grass underneath. And there is the long-distance race-



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If you are travelling with a lot of luggage or have a caravan, the Vladimir horse is most recommended. He is nothing near so big as our railway lorry horses, but he can pull four tons comfortably at a fair pace.

Make a note of this breed—his name is hard to remember—the Askhal-Tekin horse—a son of the Turkmenian deserts. This is a slim, handsome fellow, with an almost poetic look, his fine head poised questioningly on a long neck as though he has just seen a mirage. But his groom will warn you that he is apt to be fiery.

In the Steppes beyond the Volga you would begin your morning canter with a glass of mare's milk as a tonic, perhaps from the very horse you are riding. Koumiss, taken as invalid food all over Europe, is one of the by-products of horse farming in this locality. It is said there is even an intoxicating drink prepared from mare's milk here.

This vast country seems to have produced every kind of horse except one with webbed feet for the marshes of White Russia. With the breeds I have mentioned you could cover the length and breadth of the U.S.S.R. except places where only reindeer and dog-teams are usable. Incidentally, the Red Army had northern air bases, where all the haulage work had to be done by reindeer!

But you have no need to travel so widely to see all these breeds. Most of them are represented periodically at the Moscow Racecourse, which has the double purpose of entertaining the public, and at the same time demonstrating the qualities of different breeds to the experts. If ever you go to Moscow Races and find there a taciturn man who ignores the totalisator you will know he is one of

the experts. Yes. You will see hundreds of men like him at the big Horse Shows which are held up and down the country.

There is one genuine Russian racehorse—the so-called Orel Trotter. This breed is very old and has been much used as a stud animal for the improvement of other breeds. The Orel Province was the once famous hunting country, and this animal has much of the appearance of the English Hunter. His near cousin is the Russian-American Trotter, a more delicate animal, but no quicker on the course. If you were going for a long ride in the country you would prefer the Orel thoroughbred.

#### *Breeding Nationalised.*

Horse breeding in the Soviet Union is mainly a State enterprise, whether of stable breeds or those which roam in thousands in the Steppes east of the Volga River. The best stallions are available to collective farms without stud fees.

And now, lastly, you might like to ride the horse which really helped to win the war. This is the Don Cossack horse. Through centuries of strife with warlike nomad tribes the Cossacks bred this horse from wild ponies of the prairies crossed with Arabian and Persian stock. This is one of the few real war horses that survive to this day. He is raised under the open sky and lives on whatever he finds under the hoof. He can live on the country, and it is this that has given the Red Army's large mounted formations their remarkable mobility in long-distance raids of the past war.

The Don Cossack is Russia's best cavalry horse, and he has proven his superiority over the cavalry of Roumania, Hungary and the Death's Head Uhlans of Nazi Germany. Besides all this, now that the war is over he can be used for every-day working purposes.

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*School of Arts, Pitt Street, Sydney.*

SIR THOMAS MITCHELL, noted explorer and at one time Surveyor-General in New South Wales, in a speech made at the Sydney School of Arts over a century ago, said: " . . . Whatever draws us from the power of ourselves, whatever makes the past, the distant or the future predominate over the present, advances us in the dignity of thinking beings."

In these few but vivid words Sir Thomas has given the true meaning and the true value of books—a value denied not so very long ago to the almost inarticulate and certainly illiterate masses of people who were beginning to seek expression and the world of learning contained in books.

To meet this need the School of Arts movement, or as it is otherwise known, Mechanics' Institute, originated in Glasgow through the work and generosity of John Anderson, a Professor of Natural Philosophy.

When John Anderson died in 1796 he left the bulk of his property for the good of mankind and the improvement of science in an institution known as Anderson's University. This was the beginning of the working-men's colleges.

In Edinburgh a School of Arts was started in 1821 and the London Institute followed three years later.

Most of these co-operative movements and friendly societies originated within Scotland or the North of England, then gradually spread wherever the British or Scotch mechanic went . . . no matter to what part of the world or to what climate that independent, democratic spirit had found an outlet and could no longer be held in check by those ultra-conservatives who deemed book-learning unnecessary for the working class.

And in Australia it was but a natural outcome that a School of Arts should have been formed less than half a century after the establishment of our first Colony.

The actual foundation of the present School of Arts in Sydney did not come about in the orthodox manner of calling a meeting of interested parties and thereby creating an organisation,

but instead it originated on the high seas in the good ship "Stirling Castle" which left Greenock in Scotland for Australia in the year 1831 with a party of Dr. Lang's emigrants. Some of the steerage passengers on the ship formed a class for the study of arithmetic and the elements of geometry and after the "Stirling Castle" left the Cape of Good Hope, another class commenced for the study of political economy. This class which numbered 30 met regularly during the voyage and it was during their discussions that it was decided to form a Mechanics' Institute and Benefit Society on their arrival in New South Wales for which a skeleton of a Constitution was drawn up.

Although several meetings were held in Sydney after the arrival of the "Stirling Castle" emigrants, nothing definite was done towards the actual commencement of a Mechanics' Institute until February 1833 when the then Governor, His Excellency Sir Richard Bourke, wrote to the Rev. Henry Carmichael on the subject of forming a Society for the dissemination of knowledge and of mutual instruction among its members, with the proviso that it should be as inclusive in its constitution and as economical in its proceedings as might seem consistent with its beneficial aspects.

And so a meeting was held in the Australian College building on 1st March, 1833 when a provisional committee was appointed. Later that month the new Association was duly constituted under the title of "The Sydney Mechanics' School of Arts".

The first membership numbered 91 and lectures were given at the Surveyor-General's office on Church Hill. In 1835 when the membership had increased to 112, a block of ground in Pitt Street was leased. This stood next door to the old shop of Wyatt Bros., Tanners, Leather & Grindery, on one side and the Independent Chapel on the other.

It is said that the ground rent was £35 per year—unimaginable today in Pitt Street!—and the first building was erected for a cost of £672—also fantastic in the light of present values.

The School of Arts continued to extend its activities and the range of subjects for lectures was really astonishing. Then the Committee decided to make their home permanent by purchasing the land and erecting their own building.

The Government granted the Committee a block of ground at the corner of Pitt and Hunter Streets, but the expense of foundations over the Tank Stream proved too great for building and so the site was abandoned. Another grant in the Haymarket was made, but the land was sold in 1853. In the meantime the originally leased premises had been put under offer and the site purchased for £720.

In 1855 the adjoining Chapel was bought for a little over £3,000; the doorways were then knocked through the two walls and the building used for the hall. The old theatre with its rising seats having their backs to Pitt Street was then converted into the reading room. A design for a new front to the building was submitted to members in 1859 and this re-modelled School of Arts was opened by Sir William Denison in 1861.

It is amusing to note that in the mid-eighties the Committee apologised for adding such "light reading" to the library as Sir Walter Scott's novels, explaining their acquisition on the grounds that they contained much valuable historical information!

From 1855 Doctor Woolley became associated with the School of Arts and brought to it the vigour and enthusiasm of his outstanding personality. Classes flourished and progress became the order of the day.

To Dr. Woolley we owe, in a great measure, the formation of our present technical classes and colleges for it was he who formed the first Technical College in Sydney at the School of Arts, Pitt Street.

This was the genesis of all our Technical Colleges and Trades Schools.

The 50th Anniversary of the oldest and largest School of Arts in Australia was celebrated in March 1883 and at this time there were classes held in more than 36 different subjects including 5 languages.

About this time a Debating Club was fostered by the Institution which attracted the enormous attendance of over 12,000 people in a year to the debates. It was the nursery of many of our leading politicians among these being Rt. Hon. W. M. Hughes, Hon. W. A. Holman, Sir George Reid, Sir Edmund Barton, as well as Judges O'Connor, Hamilton and many others.

At the beginning of the 1890's the Department of Technical Education was removed from the control of the Sydney School of Arts and became part of our national education system of today.

As this somewhat affected the Society's financial standing it was decided to lease the hall no longer used for classes for other purposes and so for a time the famous Harry Rickard's Musical Comedy and Speciality Company brought to the sober precincts of the School of Arts a note of frivolity and hilarity.

The passing of the years brought many changes to the facade of the building and today modern shop-fronts swing away on either side of the central entrance. Although classes no longer are held there, the other amenities are as popular as ever and the School of Arts continues to function according to the ideals of its founders.

The library which is most spacious is said to be one of the most up-to-date in Sydney and can claim many thousands of volumes to its credit, including a good reference section.

The extraordinary high ceilings and solid construction of the library, reading room, smoke room, chess room and small hall are typical of the craftsman of a century or more ago and it is worthy of note that this Institution is one of the few today which still continues to function without Government subsidy and even to show a surplus over working expenses.

The Sydney School of Arts truly has, through the years, assisted in making possible the vision of John Anderson, that friend of the working man seeking knowledge and advancement. All those it has so well served, it has helped "to advance in the dignity of thinking beings".

# THE RURAL BANK *of* NEW SOUTH WALES